

Married At First Sight

Married At First Sight Chapter 3401-Evan tilted his head to glance at Bianca, then continued driving attentively.

He laughed and said, "In the past, thieves robbed the rich to give to the poor, but now stealing is against the law. If you are caught, it is considered theft, and you will go to jail. It was illegal before, but it was chaotic before, so we couldn't catch them.

There are surveillance cameras everywhere now. If the police want to catch you, they will find a way to catch you. You are so young and beautiful; it would be better if you didn't take over the job of the thief senior."

Bianca smiled and said, "I was just talking like that. I won't really do anything illegal. My master and his friends also said that things are different now than they were in the past. They taught us to obey the law and not commit *mrder*, *arsn*, or other *cr!mes*."

Evan said, "Your master and his friends are still worthy of respect."

Bianca said, "When a few old men get together, there's nothing good to do. They keep urging me to get married, but I don't see them finding me a mistress. If they could just find me a mistress, I'd be happy to get married right away."

Evan: "Living alone, free and easy, requires us young people to walk into the grave of love."

When it comes to urging marriage, Evan has something to say. He also complained to Bianca that the elders in his family would nag him from time to time.

Bianca said, "No, I heard that Grandma York has chosen wives for you. Don't you have one yet? You are the fourth young master, and you will be thirty soon, right? I heard that the fifth and sixth young masters have chosen wives, but you don't have any yet? Over you? Or, you are just a picked-up child, not a biological child of the York family, and your grandma is partial to one and doesn't care about your life?"

Evan said affirmatively, "I am her biological son of the York family, absolutely her biological son. My grandmother also picked a person for me, but I just couldn't develop feelings for her."

Bianca said, "Oh, so she's bad?"

Evan said, "Not bad, very good, very good. I don't hate her, and I can get along with her."

Bianca's beautiful eyes sparkled. "Then this is fine; there is something to talk about; she is not annoying; she is excellent; and she is a good match for you. The one that Grandma York picked must be a good match for you."

Evan was silent for a moment, then said, "I also wanted to chase my wife like my brothers did. After trying for a few months, I found that I still couldn't fall in love with her. I felt that we could only be friends, but she didn't want to be friends with me. Either we were husband and wife, or we broke up. I chose the latter. So, my grandma always says that I am the only one like this among my brothers. No wonder my grandma always makes trouble for me and keeps staring at me."

Bianca said, "If you can't develop feelings for her, then don't waste her time. Feelings can't be forced. You're kind enough to just say it directly if you don't love her and not drag it out any further."

Unlike some people, who clearly don't love but still drag it out until they find the right person and then come back to break up with the person, if they can't find the right person, they will keep dragging it out, and the one who gets hurt is the one who gave his true heart."

Evan said, "I think so too. If I don't love you, I don't love you. I can't force myself. I can only tell Abby clearly. Actually, Abby is really good."

If he hadn't met Fox and spent more time with Abby, he might have fallen in love with her.

Unfortunately, his heart was occupied by Fox.

The dream he had became a reality.

God had already warned him.

The wife that his grandmother had arranged for him would not be the one he would marry in the end. The one that he was entangled with endlessly was his true love.

If you don't love me, why would you keep pestering me?

Bianca asked, "Fourth Young Master, do you have someone you like?"

Evan: "have."

Bianca: "Oh, then you have to say it clearly and don't drag others down."

Bianca didn't ask who Evan liked.

On the surface, the two people just met and got to know each other today.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3402-Even if the elders knew each other, they were not familiar with each other, so it was not appropriate to ask too many questions.

When they arrived at the Wiltspoon Hotel, Evan took Bianca in, helped her with the check-in procedures, and covered all of Bianca's expenses at the Wiltspoon Hotel.

Grandma said that this was a distinguished guest from the York family.

Of course, he had to be generous when treating distinguished guests.

After getting the room card, Evan handed it to Bianca and said, "Do you need me to accompany you upstairs?"

Bianca smiled sweetly and said, "No need; thank you for sending me here. I'm going to check out of the hotel I was staying at and get my things back."

Evan: "Go now? Do you want me to take you there?"

Bianca: "No need, thank you. Fourth Young Master, go back and tell your grandmother that I have been sent to the hotel so that she won't worry."

She refused again and again, so Evan did not insist. He told her that she would call him if she had anything, and then he left.

Bianca looked at his back as he left, not knowing what he was thinking.

She didn't walk out until his figure disappeared from her sight.

She first went to her temporary residence, packed some simple luggage, and moved to the Wiltspoon Hotel to stay for a few days.

Her master should stay in Wiltspoon for two days.

The master was here; if she dared to leave early, the master would scold her to death.

The room that Evan booked for Bianca was a suite with a living room. It was spacious and comfortable for one person to live in.

After taking a shower, she sat down on the sofa, picked up her phone, and sent a message to Ezequiel, asking him if he was asleep.

Ezequiel replied to her, "Asleep."

Bianca smiled and said, "Master, you can reply to messages even when you're asleep!"

“I had a dream. I dreamed that my apprentice sent me a message, and I replied to her.”

Bianca made a voice call directly.

Ezequiel answered the phone, and Bianca heard the voices of other people talking next to Ezequiel, so she said, “Master, you are old; don’t stay up late; go to bed early; you have to visit Wildridge Manor tomorrow.”

Ezequiel said, “We are having a barbecue and drinking some wine, but we won’t drink too much and won’t get drunk.”

Hearing Ezequiel eating barbecue, Bianca said, “Master, you are going too far. You waited until I left before eating barbecue. What’s wrong? Don’t you want me to eat? Are you afraid that I will finish your share too?”

Ezequiel said, “This is a temporary arrangement. We are guests at someone’s home, so we eat whatever the host arranges.”

Bianca: “....”

She didn’t know who arranged the barbecue, but she missed it.

“You don’t usually eat barbecue enough.” Ezequiel said, “You should also eat less; otherwise, you will get pimples all over your face, which will make you look ugly.”

Bianca: “I got it. I’ll control it. When I’m out and about, I sometimes stay in the wilderness. I catch fish and shrimp, pheasants and rabbits, and then I roast them and eat them.”

Ezequiel took a sip of wine and sighed, “The wine collected by Audrey is delicious. It’s a good wine. Audrey, when I go back, you can give me a few bottles of good wine. I will take them back and keep them for the New Year.”

Bianca heard Ezequiel talking to Audrey over there, asking for some wine.

Bianca couldn’t help but said, “Master, are you still short of wine? What good wine do you have? Don’t be so immobile when you see wine. If my brothers and sisters know that you are asking for wine again, they will scold you and make them take a detour when they see you.”

Ezequiel immediately hung up Bianca’s voice call.